

MARVEL
TEAM UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



20¢ 18
FEB
02147

MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

THE HUMAN TORCH™

AND THE

HULK™



**FIRE
MEETS
BRUTE
FORCE..**
IN THE GREATEST
BATTLE-ISH
YET!

YOUR
MUSCLES
DON'T
SCARE THE
TORCH!

THEY WILL--
IF HULK CAN
GRAB YOU!

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:
BLASTAAR..
THE LIVING BOMB BURST!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **THE TORCH** and **THE HULK** -- **TOGETHER!**™

LEN WEIN * **GIL KANE** * **GIACODIA ESPOSITO**
WRITER ARTIST INKERS

JEAN IZZO: LETTERER **ROY THOMAS**
GLYNIS WEIN: COLORIST EDITOR

AUTUMN IN THE CATSKILLS: A SUDDEN UNEXPECTED SHOWER HAS COATED THE WOODED HILLSIDES WITH A GUSTING SOFT SNEEN-- AND LEFT A THIN VEIL OF MOISTURE HANGING HEAVY IN THE AFTERNOON AIR--

--MOISTURE SUDDENLY SLASHED BY THE 10N-TRAIL OF A MOST UNIQUE VEHICLE-- AND BY A CRIMSON RIBBON OF FLAME--

--HERALDING THE PASSING OF ONE WYATT WINGFOOT, AN INDIAN OF THE KEEWAZI TRIBE-- AND HIS CLOSEST COMPANION, ONE JOHNNY STORM, THE HOT-TEMPERED NUMAN TORCH! *

QUICKLY, JOHNNY-- LOOK BELOW US--

--AND TELL ME IF YOU SEE WHAT I SEE:

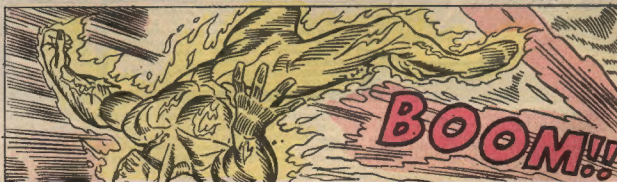
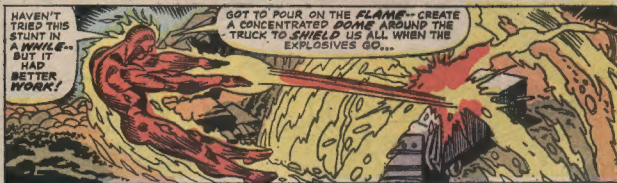
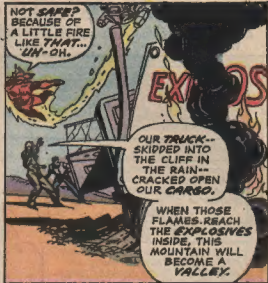
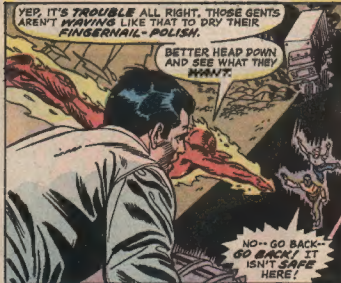
WHERE BURSTS THE BOMB!

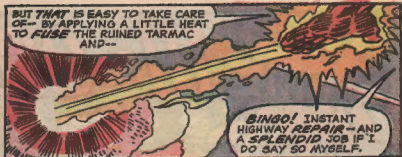
TELL YA THE TRUTH, BIG BUDDY-- I'D RATHER NOT.

WHEN YOU USE THAT TONE OF VOICE, IT ALWAYS SPELLS TROUBLE!

***NO, TIGER-- WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE STAR OF THIS MAG. JUST THOUGHT WE'D GIVE A CERTAIN WEB-SLINGER SOME TIME OFF AFTER HIS MONUMENTAL BATTLE WITH THE MOLE MAN AND THE BASILISK THESE TWO ISSUES PAST. REST ASSURED, THO-- SPIDER-MAN'LL BE BACK FOR OUR NEXT GO-ROUND--**

--BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ACTION NOW, JUST COME ALONG WITH US!





AND ON THAT TANTALIZING NOTE, LET US TURN TO A SCENE NOT TOO MANY MILES DISTANT--

--WHERE A SHRILL HUM EMANATING FROM AN ISOLATED COTTAGE BELIES THE AREA'S SEEMING SERENITY--

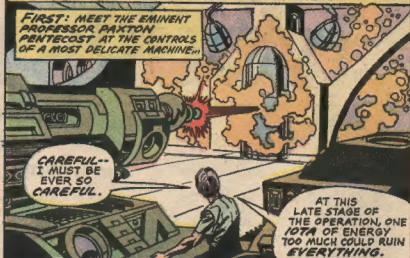


--AND WHERE, IN A HIDDEN LABORATORY BENEATH THE OLD HOUSE, WE WILL MEET TWO MORE MEMBERS OF OUR CAST.

FIRST: MEET THE EMINENT PROFESSOR PAXTON PENTECOST AT THE CONTROLS OF A MOST DELICATE MACHINE...

CAREFUL-- I MUST BE EVER SO CAREFUL.

AT THIS LATE STAGE OF THE OPERATION, ONE IOTA OF ENERGY TOO MUCH COULD RUIN EVERYTHING.



THERE--IT'S FINISHED.

THE FINAL ENERGY DOSE HAS BEEN CONSUMED.

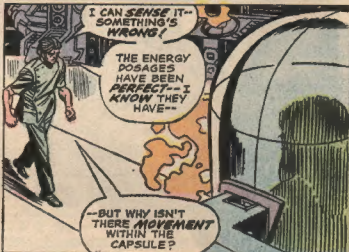
IN JUST ONE MOMENT, I WILL KNOW IF I HAVE WASTED ALL MY EFFORTS.



I CAN SENSE IT-- SOMETHING'S WRONG!

THE ENERGY DOSAGES HAVE BEEN PERFECT-- I KNOW THEY HAVE--

--BUT WHY ISN'T THERE MOVEMENT WITHIN THE CAPSULE?



MOVE, CURSE YOU! I'VE DEVOTED TWO YEARS OF MY LIFE TO YOUR RESURRECTION.

PLEASE-- MOVE! DON'T MAKE A FOOL OF ME NOW!

MOVE, YOU UNGRATEFUL CREATURE! I DEMAND THAT YOU MOVE-- MOVE-- MO--



NOW MEET **BLASTAAR**—THE
LIVING BOMB-BURST!

I
BREATHE!

I
LIVE!

BLASTAAR
IS FREE ONCE
MORE--

--AND
BLASTAAR SHALL
HAVE HIS
REVENGE!

CERTAINLY, BLASTAAR,
I'LL STOP IT--

--AFTER YOU'VE
SWORN TO SERVE
ME--TO OBEY MY
EVERY COMMAND!

BLASTAAR-- CONSENT
TO SERVE ANOTHER?
NEVER! I'D SOONER--
I'D-- I'D--

ALL RIGHT-- ENOUGH!
I'LL SERVE YOU-- I
SWEAR IT-- ONLY
STOP THE PAIN!

OF COURSE I'LL STOP
IT, BLASTAAR. I KNEW
YOU'D EVENTUALLY
CONCEDE TO ME.

YOU HAD TO, IT WAS
PART OF MY PLAN.

"I KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT YOU, BLASTAAR--
HOW YOU ESCAPED FROM THE NEGATIVE
ZONE--

--AND FOUGHT THE FAMOUS
FANTASTIC FOUR ALMOST
TO A STANDSTILL*--

*WAY BACK IN P.E.
#63. --RASCALLY ROY.

YOU-- HUMAN-- YOU SHALL HAVE
THE HONOR OF BECOMING
BLASTAAR'S FIRST VICTIM!

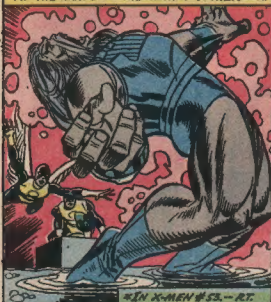
NO-- KEEP
AWAY FROM ME!
TAKE ONE STEP
CLOSER AND
YOU'LL REGRET
IT!

STILL YOU ATTACK?
THEN DON'T SAY I
DIDN'T WARN YOU!

MY
HEAD--
THE
PAIN--
IT'S
ENOUGH
TO DRIVE
ME MAD!

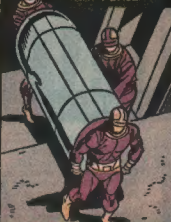
STOP IT--
I BESECH
YOU!

I KNOW OF YOUR SEEMING ELECTROCUTION AT THE HANDS OF THE MUTANT X-MEN--X



4 IN X-MEN #53--RT.

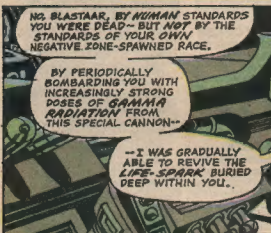
--AND HOW YOUR INERT BODY WAS THEN ENCASED IN SUPER-STRONG PLASTIC AND STORED IN THE VAULTS OF AN UPSTATE RESEARCH LAB. I KNOW-- BECAUSE IT WAS I WHO ARRANGED FOR YOUR BODY TO BE STOLEN FROM THAT PLACE--



--AND BROUGHT HERE-- TO MY PRIVATE FACILITIES-- WHERE I COULD BEGIN WITHOUT INTERRUPTION THE WORK OF RESTORING YOU TO LIFE!



YOU RAISED ME FROM-- THE DEAD?



NO. BLASTAAR, BY HUMAN STANDARDS YOU WERE DEAD-- BUT NOT BY THE STANDARDS OF YOUR OWN NEGATIVE ZONE-SPAWNED RACE.

BY PERIODICALLY BOMBARDING YOU WITH INCREASINGLY STRONG DOSES OF GAMMA RADIATION FROM THIS SPECIAL CANNON--

--I WAS GRADUALLY ABLE TO REVIVE THE LIFE-SPARK BURIED DEEP WITHIN YOU.

THE QUESTION IS-- WHY DID YOU REVIVE ME, HUMAN?

IN THE MYRIAD WORLDS I'VE TRAVELED, I'VE MET NO ONE WHO'D DO SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

AH, YES-- MY REASON FOR REVIVING YOU. COME-- I'LL SHOW YOU.



THIS IS A SCALE-MODEL OF F.A.U.S.T.--

--THE WORLD'S FIRST TRUE FULLY-AUTOMATED FACTORY!

CONSTRUCTED OF AN ALLOY OF ADAMANTIUM, THE INDESTRUCTIBLE METAL, THE FACTORY NEVER NEEDS REPAIR-- WILL NEVER GROW OBSOLETE.



I CONCEIVED F.A.U.S.T.-- DESIGNED IT-- SUPERVISED ITS CONSTRUCTION--

--ONLY TO SEE IT STOLEN FROM ME BY A "BUSINESSMAN" WHEN WORK WAS COMPLETE.



F.A.U.S.T. -- FULLY-AUTOMATED-UNIT OF STRUCTURAL TECHNOLOGY-- I CREATED IT-- AND NOW I WANT IT DESTROYED--

--BY THE ONLY FORCE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE ITS ADAMANTIUM WALLS--

--YOU-- BLASTAAR, THE LIVING BOMB-BURST!

CHALLENGE, HUMAN?



THERE IS NOTHING THAT MAY CHALLENGE THE MIGHT OF BLASTAAR!

JUST AS THIS SMALL MODEL FALLS BEFORE MY EXPLOSIVE FORCE LIKE CHAFF IN A STORM--

--SO TOO WILL THE REAL BUILDING FALL-- WHEN COMES THE TIME!



SPEAKING OF BUILDING, LET US MOVE NOW TO A CONSTRUCTION SITE ON THE NEW JERSEY PALISADES-- AND MEET THE NEXT MEMBER OF OUR CAST--

--THE INCREDIBLE YOU-KNOW-WHO!

OUT OF HULK'S WAY, PUNY HUMANS-- OR HULK WILL LAND ON YOUR HEADS.

LEAPIN' LORDY! THAT GREAT GREEN MONSTER'S GONNA HIT RIGHT IN TH' MIDDLE OF THE FIELD.



TH- THE HULK! HE STARTS RUNNIN' AROUND IN HERE-- AN' HE'LL DESTROY NINE MONTHS' WORK.

GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' TO STOP 'IM--

--AN' THIS HALF-TON WRECKIN' BALL IS MY ONLY CHANCE!



BUT WHEN ONE HALF-TON DEMOLISHER STRIKES ANOTHER...

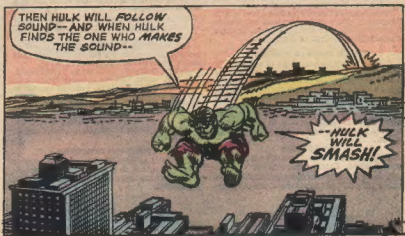
HUH? HULK JUST STOPPED HERE TO REST--

--BUT ALREADY PUNY HUMANS ATTACK HULK FROM BEHIND.



BIG MACHINE WITH FUNNY LONG NECK HAS MADE BACK OF HULK'S HEAD ITCH.

HULK DOES NOT LIKE TO ITCH.



AND WHEN DARKNESS
HAS AT LAST SETTLED
IN FOR THE NIGHT...

THERE, BLASTAAR-- THERE
IS YOUR TARGET. THAT
BUILDING WAS ONCE MY
DREAM--

--BUT NOW I WANT
TO SEE NOTHING
BUT ASHES ON
THAT SPOT.

THEN STAND ASIDE, HUMAN--
AND LET BLASTAAR GET ON
WITH HIS WORK.

AT BLASTAAR'S COMMAND,
EXPLOSIVE POWER LANCES
FROM HIS FINGERS--

--SMASHING AGAINST THE
FACTORY'S GLEAMING
ADAMANTIUM FACADE--

--TO NO EFFECT--

--THEN A SECOND, MORE
DEVASTATING BLAST OF
POWER--

--AND THIN, HAIRLINE
CRACKS BEGIN TO
SPREAD ACROSS THE
WALL--

THUS A THIRD
EXPLOSIVE BOLT
IS UNLEASHED--

--AND WITH A GROAN THAT IS ALMOST
A SIGN OF DEFEAT--

--THE FACTORY
WALL IS
SUNDERED!

KWOOOM!

DO YOU SEE, HUMAN--
IT IS AS I SAID--

--NOTHING MAY
STAND BEFORE THE
POWER OF BLASTAAR!
ARE YOU SATISFIED
NOW?

INDEED I
AM, BLASTAAR--
MOST
SATISFIED.

THEN MY NEXT BURST
SHALL BRING DOWN
THE ROOF!

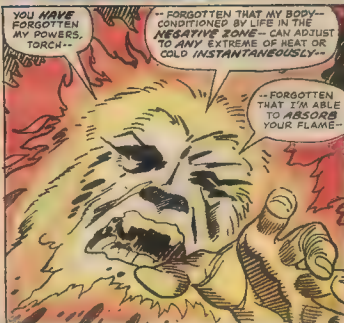
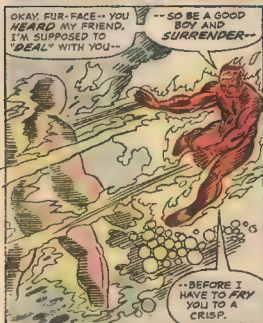
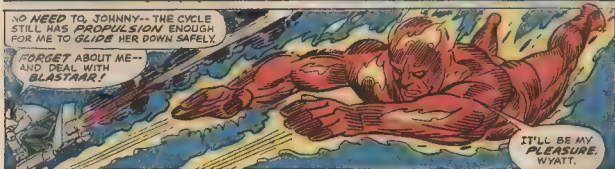
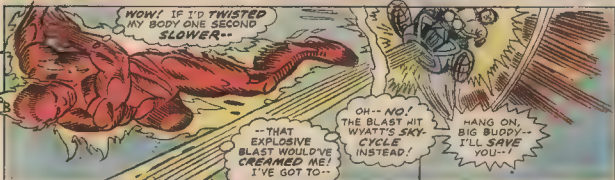
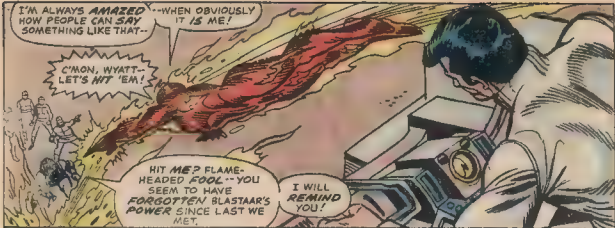
COME OFF IT,
BLASTY.

YOU COULDN'T
BRING DOWN THE
HOUSE AT A
TERMITE'S
CONVENTION.

WHA--? A BARRIER
OF FLAME-- SPRINGING
UP BETWEEN ME AND
THE FACTORY--?

ONLY ONE MAN
HAS THE POWER
TO DO THAT--

--BUT IT
CAN'T BE
YOU--IT
CAN'T--!





-- THEN
RETURN
THE ENERGY--
AS WAVES
OF PURE
FORCE!

UUNHHH--
COULDN'T
AVOID THE
BLAST IN
TIME--!

CONCUSSION IS
EXTINGUISHING
MY FLAME-- SENDING
ME SAILING--

WE THINK FLYING WOULD BE A MORE
APPROPRIATE WORD-- BUT THEN, WHO
ARE WE TO SAY?

STILL, AS JOHNNY STORM'S BOLD-AND-CRIMSON-
CLAD FORM HURTTLES OVER THE AUTOMATED
FACTORY AND IS LOST IN NIGHTTIME'S
SHADOWS--

-- WE ARE IN A POSITION TO
TURN YOUR ATTENTION A
HALF-MILE EAST--

-- WHERE ANOTHER
SWIFTLY-HURTLING
FIGURE IS COMING IN FOR
A MOST UNGRACEFUL
LANDING...

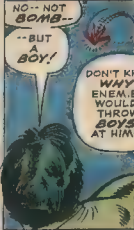
BUZZING IN
HULK'S EARS GROW
LOUDER.

HULK MUST BE
CLOSER TO THE
ONE HULK SEEKS--
AND SOON HULK
WILL--

HUH? A SMALL SPOT
IN SKY-- FALLING AT
HULK. HULK'S ENEMIES
DROP BOMBS ON
HIM

NO-- NOT
BOMB--
-- BUT
A BOY!

DON'T KNOW
WHY
ENEMIES
WOULD
THROW
BOYS
AT HIM--



-- SO HULK WILL
CATCH BOY--
AND FIND
OUT.

HUH? SOMETHING
BROKE MY FALL--
BUT WHAT IN--?

OH-- NO, I
RECOGNIZE
THOSE
HANDS.





ER--AH--HI, HULK--OL' BUDDY--OL' PAL, THANKS FOR THE CATCH.

N-NICE WEATHER WE'RE HAVING, ISN'T IT?

IT ISN'T?



BAH! IS NOT ENEMY AFTER ALL--IS ONLY DUMB TORCH.

WASTED HULK'S TIME.

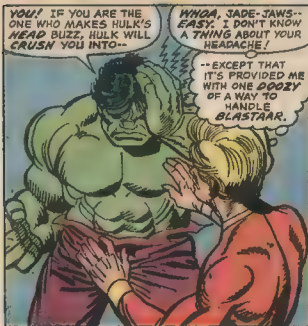
UNFF!



NOW HULK MUST--**BARRECKINI!**

BUZZING GROWS LOUDER--TEARING HULK'S HEAD APART--!

STOP BUZZING--STOP--



YOU! IF YOU ARE THE ONE WHO MAKES HULK'S HEAD BUZZ, HULK WILL CRUSH YOU INTO--

WHOA, JADE-JAWS--EASY. I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT YOUR HEADACHE!

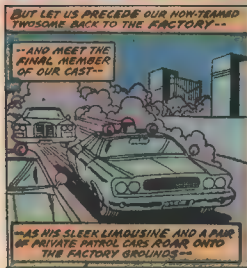
--EXCEPT THAT IT'S PROVIDED ME WITH ONE DOOZY OF A WAY TO HANDLE BLASTAAR.



IF YOU WANT TO FIND THE GUY RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR HANGOVER, HULK--

--JUST FOLLOW ME!

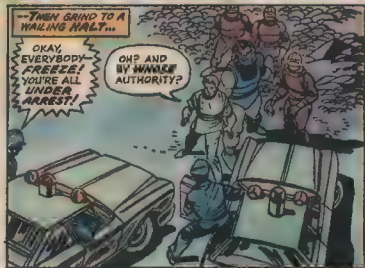
THEN HULK WILL FOLLOW TORCH--AND SMASH THE ONE HE FINDS!



BUT LET US PRECEDE OUR NOW-TEAMED TWOSOME BACK TO THE FACTORY--

--AND MEET THE FINAL MEMBER OF OUR CAST--

--AS HIS SLEEK LIMOUSINE AND A PAIR OF PRIVATE PATROL CARS ROAR ONTO THE FACTORY GROUNDS--



--THEN GRIND TO A WAILING HALT...

OKAY, EVERYBODY FREEZE! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

OHP AND BY WARRIOR AUTHORITY?

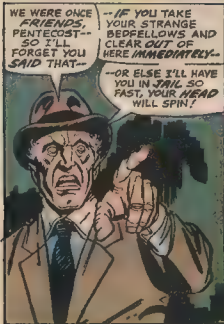


--AND WITH THAT
ALMOST PERFECT
CUB, MAYBE I
MEET MILLIONAIRE
INDUSTRIALIST,
FERGUSON
BLAINE.

BY MY
AUTHORITY,
PENTECOST, YOU
ARE TRESPASSING
ON MY PROPERTY.

YOUR
PROPERTY?
WHY, OF ALL
THE GALL--!

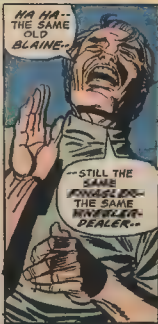
THIS LAND WAS WORTHLESS
UNTIL I BUILT MY FACTORY
HERE-- THE FACTORY YOU
STOLE FROM ME!



WE WERE ONCE
FRIENDS,
PENTECOST--
SO I'LL
FORGET YOU
SAID THAT--

--IF YOU TAKE
YOUR STRANGE
BEFFELLOWS AND
CLEAR OUT OF
HERE IMMEDIATELY--

--OR ELSE I'LL HAVE
YOU IN JAIL SO
FAST, YOUR HEAD
WILL SPIN!



HA HA--
THE SAME
OLD
BLAINE--

--STILL THE
SAME
FRAUD--
THE SAME
MONEY-
DEALER--



-- BUT THIS IS
ONE DEAL WHERE
I HOLD THE
WINNING
HAND.

BLASTAAR--
SHOW THE
MAN WHAT
I MEAN.

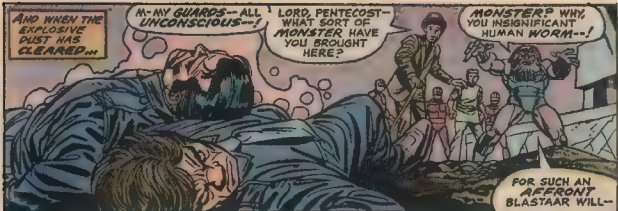


'SO BLASTAAR DOES--

--IN HIS OWN
UNIQUE
FASHION!

THWOOOM!

THOOOM!



AND WHEN THE
EXPLOSIVE
DUST HAS
CLEARED--

M-MY GUARDS-- ALL
UNCONSCIOUS--!

LORD, PENTECOST--
WHAT SORT OF
MONSTER HAVE
YOU BROUGHT
HERE?

MONSTER? WHY,
YOU INSIGNIFICANT
HUMAN WORM--!

FOR SUCH AN
AFFRONT
BLASTAAR WILL--



NO, BLASTAAR--
CONTROL
YOURSELF!

I HAVE A VERY
SPECIAL FATE
PLANNED FOR OUR
MR. BLAINE.

WH-WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING,
PENTECOST? BU-
BUT WHY ARE
THOSE MEN
COMING AT ME
LIKE THAT?
WHY--



WHA--?
I-IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!

HE PICKED ME
UP AS IF I
WERE A CHILD.

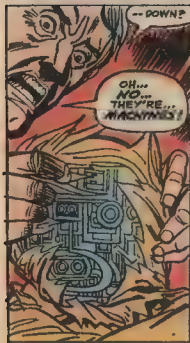
PLEASE,
PENTECOST--
TAKE
HIM PUT
ME DOWN!



PUT ME
DOWN,
DO YOU
HEAR ME?

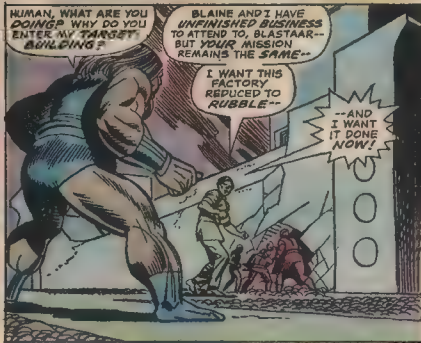
I'LL
PAY
YOU
ANY-
THING!

JUST
PUT
ME--



-- DOWN?

OH...
NO...
THEY'RE...
MACHINES!



HUMAN, WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? WHY DO YOU
ENTER MY TARGET
BUILDING?

BLAINE AND I HAVE
UNFINISHED BUSINESS
TO ATTEND TO, BLASTAAR--
BUT YOUR MISSION
REMAINS THE SAME--

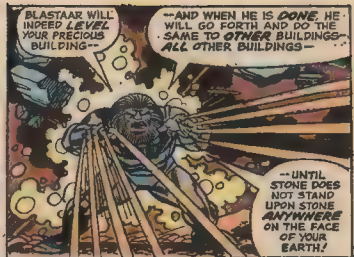
I WANT THIS
FACTORY
REDUCED TO
RUBBLE--

--AND
I WANT
IT DONE
NOW!



YOU WANT ME TO DESTROY THE BUILDING-- WITH YOU STILL INSIDE?

VERY WELL THEN, HUMAN-- BLASTAAR IS HAPPY TO OBEY!



BLASTAAR WILL INDEED LEVEL YOUR PRECIOUS BUILDING--

--AND WHEN HE IS DONE, HE WILL GO FORTH AND DO THE SAME TO OTHER BUILDINGS-- ALL OTHER BUILDINGS--

--UNTIL STONE DOES NOT STAND UPON STONE ANYWHERE ON THE FACE OF YOUR EARTH!



ENOUGH, HAIRY MAN-- YOU MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE.

STOP NOW.

WHAT--? WHO DARES--?

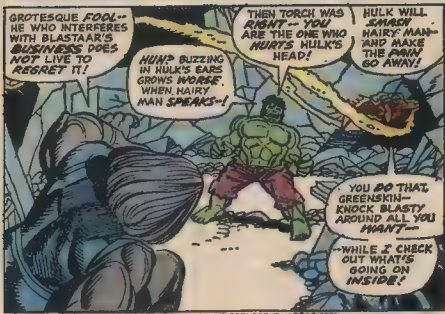
BLASTAAR WILL STOP WHEN HE WANTS TO!



HAIRY MAN DOESN'T UNDERSTAND--

--HULK SAID STOP NOW!

SKRUMPP!



GROTESQUE FOOL-- HE WHO INTERFERES WITH BLASTAAR'S BUSINESS DOES NOT LIVE TO REGRET IT!

HUNP BUZZING IN HULK'S EARS GROWS WORSE. WHEN, HAIRY MAN SPEAKS--!

THEN TORCH WAS RIGHT-- YOU ARE THE ONE WHO HURTS HULK'S HEAD!

HULK WILL SMASH HAIRY MAN-- AND MAKE THE PAIN GO AWAY!

YOU DO THAT, GREENSKIN-- KNOCK BLASTY AROUND ALL YOU WANT--

--WHILE I CHECK OUT WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE!



I DON'T BELIEVE IT--

--I ONLY TOLD HULK THAT BLASTAAR CAUSED HIS HEADPAINS TO HOLD THE BIG DOPE'S INTEREST--

--BUT IT SEEMS THAT SOMEHOW BLASTAAR REALLY IS RESPONSIBLE!

TIME OUT FOR AN EXPLANATION DEPT.: IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING WITH THE TORCH AS TO WHY BLASTAAR AFFECTS HULK SO, JUST CHALK IT UP TO THE GAMMA RADIATION USED BY PROF. PENTECOST TO REVIVE BLASTAAR REACTING STRANGELY TO THE PROXIMITY OF GREENSKIN'S OWN GAMMA-RAY TRANSFORMED BODY--

--AND IF YOU CAN FOLLOW THAT, TRUE BELIEVER, GIVE YOURSELF A GAMMA-GARbled NO-PRIZE-- LEN.

I REMEMBER READING ABOUT THIS PLACE-- DESIGNED BY PAXTON PENTECOST, AN OLD FRIEND OF REED--

--AND CONSTRUCTED OF AN ADAMANTHUM ALLOY--

--WHICH WILL MAKE THIS JOINT ONE BIG INDESTRUCTIBLE TOMB--

--UNLESS I CAN FIND THE MEN WHO CAME IN HERE-- AND FAST!

PROF. PENTECOST! THANK HEAVEN I FOUND YOU ALL!

C'MON-- I'LL LEAD YOU ALL OUT OF HERE-- BEFORE THE ROOF CAVES IN!

THANK YOU, MY 'FLAMING FRIEND-- BUT THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT WE ARE WAITING FOR!

WE ARE STAYING WITHIN THIS CRUMBLING RUIN--UNTIL MR. FERGUSON BLAINE HAS PAID FOR HIS CRIMES!

HE SAID WE WERE PARTNERS IN THIS PROJECT-- HIS MONEY, MY IDEA--

--BUT WHILE I SUPERVISED CONSTRUCTION, BLAINE WAS BUYING COMPANY STOCK--UNTIL HE OWNED A CONTROLLING INTEREST--

--AND WIELDED POWER ENOUGH TO FIRE ME WHEN THE FACTORY WAS COMPLETE!

SO NOW YOU'RE PLANNING TO KILL BLAINE IN RETURN? WHY, PROFESSOR-- WHY??

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, TORCH? THIS CONVINING ANIMAL STOLE THE DREAM OF A LIFETIME FROM ME--

--WITH A LOUSY SCRAP OF PAPER!

BLAINE WANTED THIS FACTORY-- AND NOW HE'LL HAVE IT-- IN PIECES!

PENTECOST, PLEASE-- YOU'RE AN INTELLIGENT MAN, CONSIDER WHAT YOU'RE DOING-- TO YOURSELF MORE THAN HIM--!

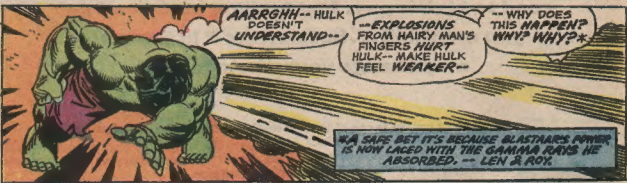
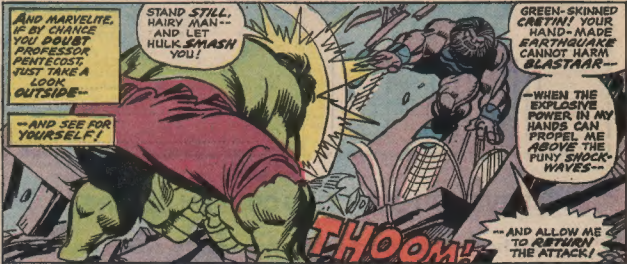
NO-- I WON'T LISTEN-- I'VE DEVOTED TWO YEARS TO THIS MOMENT--

--AND I WON'T LET YOU STEAL IT FROM ME NOW!

FORGIVE ME, PROFESSOR-- BUT I'M AFRAID I HAVE NO CHOICE!

MY GUN-- MELTING--!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE





WELL, YOU JUST
HANG IN THERE A
SECOND, HULK OL'
PAL--

Y--AND YOU'LL GET
A CHANCE TO
PROVE IT!

UUNNGG!

HEY-- DON'T JUST
LAY THERE
SAWKING AT
HIM, JADE-JAWS--
GET BACK ON
YOUR FEET--

HUN? FIRE FROM
SKY-- KNOCKS
HAIRY MAN
DOWN--!

SKAKATT!

--AND PICK UP
AS BIG A
CHUNK OF THE
FACTORY
RUBBLE AS
YOU CAN!



PICK UP GARBAGE?
SOUNDS LIKE DUMB
IDEA TO HULK--

-- BUT TORCH SHOWED
HULK HULK'S REAL
ENEMY-- SO HULK WILL
DO AS TORCH SAYS!

IN THAT CASE, BIG
BOY-- CLOBBER
HIM WITH THAT
MESS--AND FAST!

FOOLS!
DO YOU THINK
TO DEFEAT
BLASTAAR WITH
SO PRIMITIVE
AN ATTACK?



IF TORCH SAYS
SO, HAIRY MAN--

--WE
DO!

CROOM!



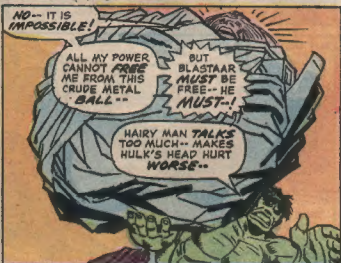
THAT'S THE WAY,
HULK-- SQUEEZE!

THE THICKER THE
ADAMANTIUM
SHEILDING, THE
BETTER ITS
CHANCES OF
HOLDING
BLASTAAR!

THEN HULK
WILL
SQUEEZE--

SKRUNCH!

--AND HULK
WILL KEEP
SQUEEZING!



NO-- IT IS
IMPOSSIBLE!

ALL MY POWER
CANNOT FREE
ME FROM THIS
CRUDE METAL
BALL--

BUT
BLASTAAR
MUST BE
FREE-- HE
MUST--!

HAIRY MAN TALKS
TOO MUCH-- MAKES
HULK'S HEAD HURT
WORSE--

"--SO HULK WILL SEND HAIRY MAN WHERE HULK CANNOT HEAR HIM!"

AND SOMEWHERE OVER THE MID-ATLANTIC, A SHRILL SCREAM CAN BE HEARD--

--A SCREAM CUT SUDDENLY SHORT-- AS A CRUDE METAL BALL VANISHES BENEATH THE LAPPING WAVES-- FOREVER!

AND HALF AN OCEAN AWAY...

HA! THROWING AWAY HAIRY MAN WAS A GOOD THING.

BUZZING INSIDE HULK'S HEAD IS-- GONE--

--SO MULK WILL GO TOO!

YEAH, GREENSKIN, YOU DO THAT--

--AND THANKS.

SPEAKING OF THANKS, YOUNG MAN--

-- I WANT TO THANK YOU-- FOR SAVING MY LIFE.

THANKS, BLAINE? YOU DON'T OWE ME THANKS.

IF YOU WANT TO THANK SOMEONE, THANK PROFESSOR PENTECOST!

IT WAS HIS IDEA TO ENCASE BLASTAAR IN THE ADAMANTIUM RUBBLE.

BUT THEN, YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT HIS IDEAS, DO YOU, BLAINE?

NOT ONCE THEY'VE GAINED YOU WHAT YOU WANT!

YOUR GREED HAS COST SCIENCE THE MIND OF A BRILLIANT MAN--

--AND, IF I WERE YOU, THAT'S A THOUGHT I COULDN'T LIVE WITH!

NEXT: SPIDER MAN... KA-ZAR... AND "THE COMING OF STEGRON THE DINOSAUR MAN!"